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Mail us the bill and your full address

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Will undersigned, having been appointed. Notary Public, would inform his ends, and the public generally, that he is expared to fill Pensioners' Blanks, administr Oaths, take Depositions, acknowledgeds, Mortgages, and other instruments' of the public of t vriting.

JOHN JEFFERS.

pr18, 767 Scallsville. Monroe Co. Obio

S. D. Ford

propared to repair Clocks, Watches and Jew-elry. He has a stock of jewelry on hand which he is selling at cost, If you want work done in a workmanlike manner, at fair rates, give me a call. may18, 80.

Ohio Farmers Fire Insurance Com

LEBOY, OHIO.

Assets, : : : \$900,000

Woodsfield.O

SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP harness, saddles, bridles, and all other arti-cles in his business, that the trade demands, Repairing done on short notice and at fair rates. Pieces of harness, whips and straps kept on hand. Call and examine goods and obtain prices. Goods warranted to be ex-actly as represented, and rates reasonable, nov30,'80m8.

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JOS. RICHARDSON.

Hoetry.

UNDER REVIEW. A Decoration Day Poem.

Y REV. S. MILLER HAGEMAN, OF PRINCETO b, white-tented army in silent array! from the fields where ye fought come forth o

The winds waft their fragrance to you; We gether to-day from all parts of our land,

rom the tall peaks of Maine to the far Azte

Went out long ago with your beautiful boy, Your brave, handsome darling in blue.

Of the grief of your country your grief is

Go by with the uniformed troops on his way, Come hither and think by his cold, dreamle

Of the column thy lover for liberty led. Think how truly the soul of the patriot dead Is wedded to love and to you!

And the Angel of Death, from your bos The shaft that had else been for youl

Though no orders may sound and no drum-taps That hoft of the dead to review

Select Story.

LIVING IT DOWN

"Did your mother send you on such Bernard Reed, a lad about sixteen, rhose coarse, ill-fitting garments ill acthe cold, stern eyes that were directed

"No, sir. She did not know that was going to look for work." Mr. Burchard looked keenly at the rank young face.
"I used to know your mother

years ago; did she never speak of me?"
"Not that I remember of."
A bitter sneer curied the thin lips. "How strange! when we used to be

such good friends."

Bernard looked puzzled, evidently coming to the conclusion that this strange man was displeased at his mother's apparent forgetfulness of their old friendship.

"I remember now hearing mother say once, as you were riding by, that she

once, as you were riding by, that she need to know you when you were a poor boy; that you were rich and prosperous now, and she hoped happy."

"How very kind in her! Yes, I am rich and prosperous. There has been quite a change in our surroundings since I was a poor bey and she the daughter of a millionaire. And so you came on your own responsibility?"

"Yes, sir, I heard that you wanted a how in your store, of about my age."

"I found them true. But to condemn the son for the father's sin is cruel and unjust, as you will some day acknowledge."

"It is the way of the world, boy.—What can you do, single handed, against the world?"

Between Bernard and that jeering smile there floated a pale face, whose calm, tender eyes looked beseechingly into his. He raised hand upward, and said:

boy in your store, of about my age."

"I should want one a long time before I employed a son of Albert Reed, the defaulter!"

"I should want one a long time before I employed a son of Albert Reed, the defaulter!"

Not many men could have gazed un-moved into those wild, imploring eyes, which seemed to entreat a denial of a

harge so terrible, but Mr. Burchard went pittilessly on.
"It is true, as you will find, Albert Reed, your father, was sent to the peni-tentiary, and but for an act of Executentiary, and but for an act of Executive elemency, in the last month of his life, would have died there. Didn't you at the head of his profession and had won a place among the nobles of the land.

"Go ask your mother, boy; she will ell you that what I say is true."

of alarm at her heart, as Bernard enter-ed, and advanced directly towards her. unfortunate son?" "Mother, Mr. Burchard says that my father was-but, no, I cannot name it | bowed head-bowed and whitened

Mrs. Reed laid her trembling hands

upon that bowed head.
"My poor boy!" Bernard lifted his face, wet with tears, those tender, compassionate eyes.
"He was unjustly accused, mother! Oh! surely he was innocent?" More tender and pitiful grew the

A pang of compunction smote Bern-ard's heart as he glanced at the pale, sorrowing face that bent over him.

"He knew that I must hear of it, that "Ben Wilde," in the Aurora News, t would be cast up at me as it has been and will continue to be so as long as I live. It was cruel in him to leave me, above the thing mistaken for modesty, his only son, a heritage of shame like which defrauds the world of something

penalty of his sin, for sin it was; nor good music.

But make pretty sure that you have would I have you to consider it otherwise. Though the world scorn and condemn him, you, his son, and I, his wife, must cast no reproach upon his memory. He used money that was not his, he betrayed the trust reposed in him. I want you to see the thing that he did in all its blackness and moral device.

But make pretty sure that you have something to say before you yell, "Mr. Chairman!" You may get the floor and make a fool of yourself. Don't blow your horn for the mere purpose of making a noise. Music is noise, but noise he did in all its blackness and moral device.

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But make pretty sure that you have something to say before you yell, "Mr. Chairman!" You may get the floor and make a fool of yourself. Don't blow your horn for the mere purpose of making a noise. Music is noise, but noise printed in three days—that is good!"

And the General ran over the correspondence feverishly. "Ah, criticisms!" was tickled half to death over the mathematical the next station left the train with his mother. The old man was tickled half to death over the mathematical the next station left the train with his mother. The old man was tickled half to death over the mathematical the next station left the train with his mother. The old man was tickled half to death over the mathematical the next station left the train with his mother. The old man was tickled half to death over the mathematical the next station left the ran was tickled half to death over the mathematical ran over the corresponding to the tr

prayer that you might so live as to lift the reproach from your name and his."

Rising to his feet, Bernard looked sadly upon the speaker, from whose eyes the tears were falling fast.

"You have heeded that injunction well, mother, as I can testify, I shall not forget your teachings. But if all are to judge me as Mr. Burchard does, what will it avail?"

"I can live it down!" Twenty years later, there sat upon the udicial bench of a New England city a The blood suddenly receded from the judge so noted for his learning and integrity that his fame went out through then, returning, crimsoned the temples.

Few would have recognized in that stately, dignified man, whom all classes delighted to honor, the poor, friendless lad that we introduced to the reader at the commencement of our story. And yet so it was. Step by step, through difficulties and discouragements that would have daunted a less brave and

Blessed with the companionship of a loved and loving wife, with happy chil-

good bye:

"You are working too hard mother; in court to-day. One of the prisoners sentenced, the father of this poor boy, frenzied with shame and despair, shot himself. I used to know the father of this unfortunate man, who lives in New strong, how brave and hopeful! With the sorrows and hardships which were glowly weighing her down to the grave she could not feel that her life was utterly deveid of sunshing while he was comfert only as a mother can."

Knee.

"My love, a terrible thing happened in the habit of beautifying her complexion by the use of a white powder sold as "flake white," which she applied to her cheeks after first wetting them with water. This "flake white" proved on analysis to be nothing more nor less than carbonate of lead, a deadly polson to the human system.

This little fellow is nearly heart broken, and I leave him for you to care for, and the inventor of the telephone is a deaf mute. It is free. "You are working too hard mother; in court to-day. One of the prisoners stemented, the father of this poor belief to help you."

What a good boy he was! How strong, how brave and hopful! With all the sorrows and hardships which graves slowly weighing her down to the graves show ould not feel that her life was utterly deveid of suashian while he was the fifth of the belief in court to-day. One of the prisoners she could not feel that her life was utterly deveid of suashian while he was the fifth of the bear of the fifth of the human system.

This little fellow is nearly heart broken, and I leave him for you to care for, and comfort only as a mother can."

As Mrs. Reed thus mused, burried, unisteady footsteps were heard ascending the stairs, so unlike those she was capeting that she rose, a vagua feeling that she rose, a vagua

PAUVEN CAMULTE

Father—my father—could never be so bad as that!"

Pressing her hand to her side, Mrs. Reed sank back in her chair.

One glance at his mother's pale face, and Bernard threw himself upon his knees and buried his face in her lap.

Mrs. Reed laid her trembling hands

Wrs. Reed laid her trembling hands

The old man turned an inquiring and purelled look upon the speaker.

The old man turned an inquiring and purelled look upon the speaker. s. volce was almost as tremulons as his.

"By dealing more justly and kindly with such than you once dealt with me."

The old man turned an inquiring and puralled look upon the speaker.

"We have met before, then?"

"We have met before, Mr. Burchard Twelty years ago, a lad of sixteen, I entered your effice in search of employment. De you remember what you said to me."

After Militard for an extrame graphic account in In France of the collaboration. Farry, one of horizontal upon durrespondents account that all letters, it is the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density. The story is supplied to the selection of the military density.

My boy, blow your own horn. R this!"

"Hush, Bernard; you must not speak of your father thus to me. He paid the blown, and the world will lose so much

They let their help waste and destroy.
They let their fires burn at will.
They are slovenly in their shops.
They let their shops get fithy and

They try how cheap they can do ev-They have too much outside business.
They talk politics too much.
They fail to invent or have new ideas.

They are penny wise and pound fool-They imitate their neighbors. They are not polite or accommoda-

They know not the best is the cheap-They know not the power of method.

They are illiberal to home enterprises.

They attend to everything but their

CHRISTIAN WERRS.

Does a General Banking Business

Interest paid on Special Deposits

Make collections on all points prompty.

Make collections on all points pr

you at our second and last interview?" There was no verbal response from my duty as military correspondent of this either, and Judge Reed continued, the France, but I know well that, under

Correspondence you send no doubt without our knowledge and in spite of

your oath!" "Yes, General," replied Farcy, coldly and calmly. he General as he unsealed the envelope "General," interrupted Farcy, "you violate the secrets of a letter.

he did in all its blackness and moral do formity. But for him, the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he will be seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the was made as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the was contended to design the seemed as the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the was known and the poor sinner, let there be no bitter word, no hard he seemed as the content of the was known and the poor sinner, let there be no bitter set on poor sinner, let there word not you have a gean it will do not know the goography of the desprey well to let him examine it.

Nom an more truly repeated, or the poor sinner, let there were a sind the poor sinner. Wonderful. "General Farco is clearly a medicare personage"—Oh, oh! "Napoleon I was certainly his superior"—Ah, ah!" Farcy did not defend him his bitterest drop in his bitterest

tell you that what I say is true."

Bernard hardly knew how he found himself out in the street amid the busy, branchers.

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Ladies, Beward:

Ladies, Beward:

Ladies, Beward:

Ladies, Beward:

A singular case is reported from the University of Michigan, service of Dr. apart from the legal honors he had won apart from the legal honors he had won amy lips praised, many hearts blest him. Inflexible in the discharge of his official duties, never forgetting, in weak.

Wender.

Wender.

Wender.

Wender.

Wender.

Wender.

Ladies, Beward:

Ladies, Be

Naming Her Baby.

from 'tother. Is it purty healthy ?"

"I'll do it!" promptly replied the wo-"That's business. Here's the cash

and the boy is named Jefferson, arter me. Lemme kiss him about four times.' The baby was duly kissed and con-gratulated, and at the next station left

mietake.

Profits of the Revised Testament.

The New York Herald says: "The question has been asked again and again, Where do the profits of sales of the revised New Testament go? There is no Bible Society or Missionary Association to profit thereby, but after paying expenses, which by the English committee are given as \$100,000 for work thus far done on both Testaments, all other profits.

BULLET PROOF.

A Michigan Cavalryman's Narrov months old, and in the next seat back was an old man who couldn't sit still until he had said:

"That's a party you have there, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir."

"About a rear old, isn't he?"

"Mercy, no! He's hardly eight months old ys!"

"Isn't, en! Well, I'm the father of nine children, but it's been so long since I've seen a bally that I've forgotten how they look. Is he a girl?"

"No, sir, he's a boy."

"Just me, he's a boy."

"Just me, he's a boy."

"Just me, he's a boy."

"In 1864 a Michigan cavalryman named Drake was out (oraging in the Shenandoah Valley in company with a comrade named Cooper. Cooper was in a smoke-house after meat and Drake was on guard at the door when thirteen Confederates suddenly appeared. They were mounted and advanced at a gallop,part of them firing as they rode up. One bullet found a suitable opening in the stone wall of the smoke house and flew in and killed Cooper dead in his tracks. Drake was standing beside his horse, and his saddle was hit by three bullets, one of which gianced through his hat."

As soon as the trooper could real what had happened he swung hims into the saddle and dashed at the circ sorrowing face that bent over him.

"Forgive me, mother; you have suffered much. I know, now, what it is that has made your life so sorrowfal.—
But why did you never tell me this?"

"It was your father's wish that you should be kept in ignorance of it as long as possible."

And he walked out proudly without waiting for the General's reply. Him to whom all belongs; but thanks to long as possible."

A hard, bitter look came over Bernard's face, such as his mother had never seen there before.

Blow Your Horn.

This is lither, and Judge Reed continued, in a gentle tone:

"God forbid that I should add a feather's weight to the sorrowthat is yours to-day, or fail to ascribe the praise to the whole truth and nothing but the whole truth and nothing but how for the first two years, Sarah was allus sick, Moses fell out of the cradle and broke his arm, and something or other allus ailed every without waiting for the General's reply. The latter did what any one would do in his place. He had Farcy watched of the best of mothers, I have lived it down."—Fireside Companion.

Blow Your Horn.

This if the was soon returned by Drake, who fired seven cartinges and then draw his saber. His seven bullets, as afterward vouched for, will be soon and the saddress:

"Don't, eh? That's the kind of a slicircumstances, I shall tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." And he walked out proudly without waiting for the General's reply.

The latter did what any one would do in his place. He had Farcy watched of the best of mothers, I have lived it day and night, and the latter was at last arrested when about to post a bulky letter of Algiers. He was led before the General, who read to him the whole truth and nothing but the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." And he walked out proudly without waiting for the General's reply.

"In this either, and Judge Reed continued, all the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth." And he walked out proudly without waiting for the General's reply.

"In the France, b "Sposen you call it arter me? My fust name is Jefferson, and they Jeff me for short. I've got two \$10 gold pieces here for him it you want to call him the fire of nine or ten men. Co

to the forget your teachings. But if all are to you have learned a new and righteous a will a vail."

Nobody respects a miser who hoards his closely. Why should respect be dise to the country of the world will find few men like him. He bears me a personal me group, though a laver wronged him.— No construct the country of the world will find few from construction and the state of the construction of the country of the world will find few from construction and the state of the country of the world will find few from men like him. He bears me a personal me group, though a laver wronged him.— No construction of the constru

to give the order to fire.

"Let all journalists act like me," he cried, "and they will honor their profession Then flinging his cap in the air: "Fire!"

A report resounded and the justice of General Forgenol was estimated.

The Aurors of Rome, the leading semi-official organ of the Vationa, took M. Milland's jote in dead carnest. "French journalism," says the kind-hearted and plous editor, "has given its first victim to the Tunis affairs," and he is terribly shocked at Camille's dying request for a quadrille. "Foor Faroy," he sighs, "how much better employed he would have been had he opent his last hour in the confessional with some good priest!"

And warned his brethren that if they did not come together the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them together. There were several other speak-airs them to good priest!"

A report resounded and the justice of lesser note. Excepting John Tay-tor and George Q Cannon, the men sit they make them to judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether the Lord would visit them in judgment and drive them to-gether. There being not drive a united to resolution of lesser note. Excepting John Tay-to maties of lesser note. Except